A MODEL BOY.

CANTON

Lunervier

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LIFE'S AUTUMN The last wan petals leave the rose,
The latest swallows plume for flight,
The summer's gone where no one knows,
With dead men's love, and spent year
And warm bearts baried out of sight.

So short, so sad! O, let not Death Find only faded flowers and wine, When hungry for the joyous breath That dreams not of the year's decline, He lavs his cold white mouth to thine

Cling to the flying hours; and yet Let one pure hope, one great desire, Like song an dwing lips he set. That see we fall in scattered fire, Our hopes may lift the world's heart higher. Here in the autumn month of Time, Before the great New Year can break, Some little way our feet aboutd climb, Some little mark our words should no For liberty and manhood's sake!

do style of since tenders and past the soul can fashion, such soul can fashion, such soul can do such and soul can fashion of the soul can fash and soul can

spring."
"Well, I haven't much faith in them

The first time I saw Pipo he was lying on the wall of the public garden in Venice, fishing with a pin-hook. He apparently consisted of two brown bare legs and a thing of shreet and pareless called transport. and see what turns up."

bare legs and a thing of shreds and patches called trousers. The rest of him was hanging over the lagoon.

"Halloo, young man," said I; "stay where you are a minute. I want to make a sketch of you."

He lifted his head and showed me one of thoes delicious child-faces that belong only to Da Vinci's angels. Two great innocent brown eyes looked frankly and steadily into mine. The mouth wore that sweet shadowy smile which Leonardo cast over the lips of all his moment and shiften.

which Leonardo cast over the lips of all his women and children.

I extended my hand. The young fisherman dropped his pin-hook and laid his dingy little paw therein.

This is more than mere circumstance," I said; "this is an affinity. I will take this shill note my heart and vill take this child unto my heart and adopt him while I stay in Venice. I am a poor lonely Bohemian; this de-lightful boy is also a Bohemian, judg-ing from his clothes. Let us be beggars and happy together."

I ended by proposing that he should share my humble home and fortunes,

share my humble home and fortunes, provided his mother would let him, clean brushes, go of errands, amuse the dogs, make himself generally useful, and pose for me by the hour. "I will," he cried, tumbling off the wall. "Come along, Illustrissimo." tate to answer his own door-bell in a

wall. "Come along, Illustrissimo."
So we went home to the dull abode of poverty. I introduced Pipo to the World, Sin, and the Flesh. Don't tremble in your virtuous shoes. They were only my dogs—poor outcast curs that drifted with the tide in the lagoon to my dog. They were less that drifted with the tide in the lagoon to my door. They were lean, hungry-eyed creatures, always on the alert for blows and kicks. What better friends could an unrecognized artist have than three drowning, starving, miserable dogs? They were four-footed epigrams

use of the fork. Then I offered

is the poetry of the artist's life.

And yet, now that I have made me a name, now that friends and honor and fame are mine, I long with a wistful sadness for those dear old days in far-off Venice. Something I have lost which there are life. I could only step out into my loggia at sunset, after a hard day's work, and hear in the rustie of the trees in the garden, in the roar of the surf at the Lido, in the vesper bell sweeping over the lagoon, "The world is an infinite possibility. Go forth in the might of thy genius and youth and conquer the

realm."

I painted Pipo just as he was, in his rags and his dirt and his angelic impishness. I wanted to paint him semi-nude, for the sake of that ripe golden skin of his. But I felt that my picture was destined for American eyes and I merely enlarged the holes in his

garments.

Pipo began to manifest an alarming fondness for brushes and colors. "Is it possible that I may prove the Cimabue to this Giotto?" I queried. "Giotto tended sheep and Pipo fished with a pin-hook. Better that he should dredge mud from Venetian canals all his life. He shall never wield the brush with my consent."

This model boy of mine had one

vice which all my efforts could not uproot from his youthful breast. He uproot from his youthful breast. He had the face of an angel, but he used language that would have brought a blush to the cheeks of a shipload of

Pipo soon settled to his own satisfac tion that when I went to America he was to go likewise. I encouraged the idea from educational motives. "Pipo, how long is it since yourshed your face?"

Pipo counted his fingers. "A week."

"Well, when you go to America, Pipo, my boy, you'll have to wash your face every day, and your hands too, for there, my Venetian aristocrat, the there, my Venetian aristocrat, people have a plebeian prejudice in favor of cleanliness."

Pipe came to me shortly after and

with a graceful bow offered me a cigarette from a package in which he had just invested. It was Saturday; our week's work was done; we had

here, young man, when you go to America you'll have to give up the use of the weed. In the land of the free, and so forth, my friend, little boys of ight are not expected to be quite a ows of twenty."

Thus did I administer moral instruc

itent to order pictures. Robinson and I there in that water-bound cottage ing-houses, where the scratching and with only our own bright dreams and smarshing are so common that nobedy the prophetic glory of sea and sky to heeds the destruction.

keep us from utter wretchedness. I was up to the ears in debt with Pipo at this time. But he understood my position and did not dun me. He was dear good fellow, this Pipo of mine, and would rather have gone cigarette-less to the end of his days than have brought me face to face with insolvency

"They bring you good luck, padrone Everybody in Venice keeps them in the

myself, not being a child of the south, sunken in superstition and slavery, but we will hang them over the fireplace The crickets sang on bravely for a week and did their best to bring me

week and did their best to bring me good fortune, I have no doubt, poor beasts. One morning I took down the cage, and behold there were only two legless torson of crickets. Their am-putated limbs lay about the floor of the him half cremated behind the fire place. "Pipo," I said mournfully,

even at this early stage of his career he had such confidence in the might and power of his genius that he did not hes-

ragged coat." A white-haired gentleman stepped into the hall. The dogs swarmed over him at once.

"I have been told there was an artist living here," he said, looking about him. "Down, my dears, down, I beg of you."
"I am the artist, or at least I try to

could an unrecognized artist have than three-drowning, starving, miscrable deal about him—a benevolent old fell than three-drowning, starving, miscrable deal about him—a benevolent old fell than three-drowning, starving, miscrable deal about him—a benevolent old fell than three-drowning, starving, miscrable deal about him—a benevolent old fell to the planted the first year but one against fortune.

It was too late to begin work that day; I could only form high hopes of Pipo on canvas. We partook of a fringal repast. Pipo was initiated into hope of a brilliant career, and then fall-ing ill died of sheer poverty and nothing else. And so the father did what little he could to atone for his fault. Oh, I remembered him well. I ushered

him into the studio.

"That's a very nice little boy," he said, patting Pipo's shaven pate. "Does rance and smokes."

"Ah, I see you are painting his por rait—a young fisherman. Beautifu I forced a palid smile. "Orders are not plentiful in this establishment. I

am painting entirely for glory at pres-

"Then would you allow me to secure it for a friend at home who is making a collection of native art? Could you finish it by the end of the month? And I know that artists must have brushes and colors. I should like to leave an astalment, if you will permit me."

He laid a purse on the table. "Never mind thanks; I had a once myself. Come up and see me at

With his dear old face all aglow with kindness he started for the door. He waved me good-bye with his umbrella.

"Come to my arms. O most bles of Pipos. It's all through you and your crickets!"

Who says that ravens no longer min who says that angels walk not abroad in human guise?

The dogs barked for delight, and Pipo and I danced a jig for joy.

From that day onward life prospered

main. Friends gathered about, my I exchanged the picturesque poverty of the house on the lagoon for the sumptuous hall of a palace on the Grand Canal. Pipo stayed with me until I left Venice. pleaded hard to be taken to America, but I felt that there he would be misunderstood. His innocent fondnes for the weed would be labelled "Juve nile depravity;" his poetic raggedness would be accounted squalor.
So I left him in that beautiful city

where the marble domes rise from the water like great white lilies, and the boats dance over the sea like searletwinged birds. There, where life is all Pipo went off and, returning, said, with a confidential smile, "Me clean now; me go to America." winged birds. There, where life is all one golden afternoon, I left my Pipo. We had borne joy and sorrow together and the parting was hard. And wherever I go I carry about with me the memory of two innocent child-eyes which finds its way continually on to my canvas And when I hear the crities say, "How much this face reminds me of Da Vinci," I laugh half wistfully, and think of the tender childmouth that smiled up at me from the garden wall that lonely summer even-

ing in far-off Venice. ALPHONSE KARR was once heard to say that from the moment he furnished a house he ceased to be an independent creature. "From that hour." inues, "the chairs and tables that ! on in small doses to my untutored thought I owned owned me. They Things began to look black in the lit-le old house on the lagoon. Pipo and met with no ill-treatment and were not scratched, smashed or otherwise were the masters of my whole destiny, had been subsisting for some time on hipwreck rations. Never a foot abused." Many a housekeeper can ressed my humble threshold with corroborate this confession of the witty corroborate this confession of the witt Alphonse, This is one of the chief Crusoe and Friday were not more en-irely alone on the island than were Pipo up house-keeping and go into board-

The People Who Sit Behind You. At the theatre, says the Arcadian, ne is sometimes vexed with the people in the stage. Sad as this is, however, the are not always the only ones who are vexations. Bad as their performince may be, the people who sit behind us often detract more from our pleas-ure than those beyond the footlights by asking for centimes.

"I am poor, Pipo," I said, at last, openly and calmly; "poor as a church mouse or an artist."

us often detract more from our pleasure than those beyond the footlights can possibly do. The worst actor that ever lived often tries to please—you blame with a calm disdain of anybody's feelings but their own. The man who brings his country cousins to the theatre is particularly odious. He sits there

with a magnificent assumption of superiority. He criticizes all the dramatis personae in a whisper loud enough to be heard across the aisle. He is up to all the tricks and devices of the man-agement, and sees through the catch applause courtesy in a moment. He dispels the country cousin's illusions at cage in expressive confusion. The dispels the country cousin's illusions at third had emigrated. Later I found a touch; tells her that the low comedian wears a false nose, and that the complexion of the leading lady can be bought for twenty-five cents a bottle. He damns the stock company with a One morning, not long after, I was painting as usual, and Pipo was posing patiently before me. Suddenly there came a loud ring at the door. What could it be? Creditors I had none and is going through the rounds of his applause. Now that Mr. Booth is going through the rounds of his favorite parts this representation. could it be? Creditors I had none and visitors never. The dogs began to howl. I looked at myself. I wore a out for the Ghost." He will prevent our mistaking Polonius for Hamlet by exclaiming, at the proper moment, "Here's Ned Booth." He will leave of outdoor exercise every day (with

because Claudius killed his father and inarried his mother. In the interview in the fourth act between Hamlet and his mother, we shall hear the man who sits behind us requesting his companions to keen their eves open and see ions to keep their eyes open and see how "Hamlet goes for Polonius." In the interview with Rosencranz and the became again a went man. It is with his farming experience, however, that we have to do. His article is too long to be copied in full, but we ploughing, and once afterwards to clean the row. The row. I thought his face looked familiar. I Guildenstern we shall hear the same remembered then who he was. The critic entreating his friends to observe

look at them they construe your indig-nant glance into sympathy, and smile the loan of a playbill or lorgnette. Few well-bred Americans are quite equal to an emergency of this kind. It takes the thorough Britisher, with his cold and stony stare and icy imperturbability, to quite crush offending creatures of this description. A member of any other nationality will usually be conciliatory, and mask his disgust under some amiable disguise.

The Boys' Rooms.

We wish especially, says Scribner's urge upon mothers the propriety of giving up to the boys, as soon as they reach the age of twelve or fourteen,

they do come. Somebody will ask, no doubt, what is the use of pampering boys in this way, or of catering to them with games and company? Simply because they will have the amusement, the games and company somehow and somewhere; and if not under their father's roof, with such quiet surround-ings as befit those who are to be bred is gentlemen, the games may be gamand attractive his home and family, If it can be ill spared, let it be with drawn for this purpose from dress, household luxury, the sum laid by for a that the oats are not wild, and are

And old farm-house, with meadows wide, And sweet with clover on each side; A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out

The door with woodbine wreathed about the wishes his one thought all day;

"Oh! if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to se
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be." id the city's constant din. in who round the world has bee

PLANTATION TOPICS.

by asking for centimes.

"I am poor, Pipo," I said, at last, openly and calmy; "poor as a church mouse or an artist."

"I'll tell you something, padrone mio, that will bring you good luck," are dearnest eyes.

"You see, me want two cents—me buv."

"You see, me that is if they, too, be found willing to a sort of crust; your shoes were con would not otherwise have found out.

We may laugh at the blunders which

wind would have removed the to
soil and left only the red clay subsoil

farmer than a majority of those to the manor born. A correspondent of the Country Gentleman, writing from Aiken, S. C., furnishes a case in point, turning up about two inches of subsoil

wisitors never. The dogs began to howl. I looked at myself. I wore a coat with fifty-two patches; I told Pipo to keep his attitude. I put on a bold face, and, by way of encouragement, composed as I went to the door a new paragraph for the face of the face of the first intimation we shall have of Hamlet's father will be beined us, and the first intimation we shall have of Hamlet's father will be beined us, and the first intimation we shall have of Hamlet's father will be beined us, and the evidence of their complete restoration. The strength of the whole with the face of the father will be beined us, and the evidence of their complete restoration. face, and, by way of encouragement, composed as I went to the door a new paragraph for my future biography in the "Lives of Distinguished American Artists:" "It is related of him that Artists:" "It is related of him that a continuous and the first intimation we shall have of Hamlet by our mistaking Polonius for Hamlet by exclaiming, at the proper moment.

us no doubt as to the motives which actuate the melancholy Dane, for we shall hear him whispering to his companions that Hamlet hates Claudius because Claudius killed his father and because claudius killed his fat make copious extracts.

LIME FOR COTTON.

piece of land with a sandy loam on pounds of Peruvian Guano (Chincha) a light one-horse plough, were then thrown into a bed over each manured furrow, a shallow furrow was made in the bed with a narrow "bull tongue" plough, exactly over the guano, the cotton seed was sprinkled in this furrow, two bushels to the acre, and covered

with a flat board fastened upon a plough-stock. All this was, of course, done by the direction of my foreman, as I knew nothing of preparing land for cotton. one room(not a bedchamber), for whose (reasonably) good order they shall be responsible, and which they shall contobe sowed broadcast upon the surface sider wholly their own. The floor of the ground, over the newly-planted should be uncarpeted, of oiled wood; seed, there were predictions that the crop would be burned up by the lime, Let it be papered, curtained, decorated etc. But an order from the owner according to the boys' own fancy; if the taste is bad, they will be interested as directed. The cotton came up in a after awhile in correcting it. There few days and at once turned such a should be plain bookcases, a big solid dark, greasy color, that my negro table in the center, by all means an hands shook their heads, declaring that open fire, and room after that for Joe's they never saw cotton look like that printing press, or Charley's box of tools, or Sam's cabinet of minerals; for chess and checker boards, or any other game which is deemed proper. To in the usual way, except that it grew this room the boys should be allowed to invite their friends, and learn how to be hospitable hosts even to the extent of an innocent little feast now of over five weeks duration in July and then. Father, mother and sisters and August, but the subsoiling enabled should refrain from entering it except the cotton to endure it without losing as guests; and our word for it, they will many forms. We gathered from the be doubly honored and welcomed when acre one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven pounds of seed cotton, which, after being ginned and baled,

one hundred and four dollars. EXPERIENCE IN PLOUGHING. My farm seemed determined to make the stranger welcome in every fruit than ever since that time. The experiment with the one acre of cotbling, and the company and supper those which the nearest tavern affords. As for the cost, no money is ill spent which develops in a right direction a boy's healthy character of idiosynerasies at the most perilous period of his life, or which helps to soften and humanize him, and to make more dear and attractive his home and family. ton had answered so well that I had household luxury, the sum laid by for a stock; natural taste and surroundings during these years has any discourte had given me knowledge of cattle. the lad sow his wild oats, but take care I had yet to learn. In the neighboror shallow ploughing (three or four inches in depth) was best suited to our could not bear to think of you all them made good crops. Some of the northern immigrants followed the experimented cautiously, and in one or neighbors. two cases a double plow was used upon t lightsoil, with a sandy subsoil, making

A CASE FOR DEEP PLODGIESO

only the top soil was stirred.

dry summers of South Carolina up- growing up will not be as reliable, as NORTHEEN EXPERIENCE ON SOUTHERN
SOIL.

The natives of any country or region, accustomed to a routine handed down

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The native of the accustomed to a routine handed down from father to son for generations, are very apt to be blind to the faults of the system of agriculture practiced the system of agriculture practiced with a Dow Law planter. Three acres

for us. The people who sit behind us of which are the results of long experi- which had a similar fate at a much less all parts of the State, some useful in have no mercy; they do not care whether we have seen the play a hundred times or whether we have seen it at all. They distribute their praise or have a large many valuable lessons, he will, in return, teach those around him learn—some things which they, from being so wedded to their old ways, would not otherwise have found out.

ered with a grey, powdery dust, and it seemed as if, but for the crust, a high wind would have removed the top

the northern farmer, commencing op- which was to be found at varying depths, erations in the south, is pretty sure to make, even if he be not particularly conceited, but, ten to one, he will, if

Here seemed to me a case for deep he perseveres, make a better southern ploughing. I reasoned that the surface

and also a good illustration of the advantages which the south holds out to long fifteen inch bull-tongue, we brought immigrants from the north and west.

The writer was a New Yorker—a whole thoroughly with the surface soil. of outdoor exercise every day (with the absence of injurious influences, plants. The stand on most of the land plants. The stand on most of the land was fair, and fine weather, and the stimulus of the manure, caused a considerable growth in a few days.

out grass between the rows. The re-

sult on nineteen of the acres was four-teen bales of about three hundred and look at them they construe your many nant glance into sympathy, and smile amiably in return. They have even been known to attempt conversation under these aggravating circumstances, and to add insult to injury by asking an where I had so ingeniously dug ditches half feet a part; a furrow was opened, subsoiled, and two hundred and forty fall off; the entire plant dying also the book-keepers and clerks had a pri ounds of Peruvian Guano (Chincha) about the same time, leaving a few rate interview with the detective, half-grown, partly open bolls, within Every one in the bank knew the purflocks of cotton of almost no value,

RULES DEDUCED FROM EXPERIENCE. From the experience of that year I I think, applicable to any land of a similar character in the South Carolina uplands, where pine is the principal

1. To make manure, keep your yards well filled with "pine straw," (pine needles, used for bedding cattle, sun and wind.

2. Subsoil all land having red clay

or vellow clay subsoil, but do not sub soil pipe clay land, unless first under drained.

3. Work a crop as fast as possible, and try to lay by early. If not large enough to shade the ground, and have

to continue work, plough so as not to stir the surface more than half an incl 4. Lot or stable manure makes the

best cotton if freely used. 5. Make your land very rich, and on will save in work. On very rich land two ploughings and one hoeing ar enough; poor land will need four or ploughings, and two hoeings

FALL PLANTED SMALL GRAINS. During the three years spoken of ats, spring and fall planting, had been sold in Augusta for a few cents over tried, demonstrating the superiority of fall-planted crops. Corn had been planted every year, always with sati factory results. Sweet potatoes ha also been an annual crop, but uniform ly turned out badly, caused by my is absence from home the last. Cattle, horses, sheep, poultry, hogs, etc., had all been raised successfully, and the profits of the farm increased from thes sources; financially the farming had been successful.

HOW THE STRANGER WAS TREATED. Best of all, my health was complete ly restored, my lungs were pronounce This sound again by the highest medica was an experiment as to the effect of authority, and I, who went a strange using different ploughs. I was very among a recently-conquered people ignorant of all farm matters except had made valued friends. Nevduring these years has any discourtehood, there was great difference of opinion as to whether deep ploughing (which with us means about six inches) or shallow ploughing (these clay soils. Most southern farmers trouble, so far from your relatives, with ploughed in the old way, and many of no one to help you;" and to this day trouble, so far from your relatives, with she makes light of the service, and claims to have "enjoyed the visit outhern fashion; others, like myself. This is our experience with our whit

BOW ABOUT THE BLACKS "How about the blacks?" some one for some years less fertile than when will ask. If carefully selected, and properly treated, they are very good veryants, possessing, in many instances If there was any one thing I was the rare quality of personal attachment sure of as certainly suited to the long, and devotion. The generation now

formation or suggestions. Here is what Mr. Janes, the able and efficient Commissioner says in his September Report, on the waste of manure:

It is a matter of surprise, that only fifteen per cent. of the farmers Georgia save, under shelter, the manure from their stock. This is a record of deliberate and unpardonable waste. Animal manure exposed to the leaching effects of rain, and the evaporation of the sun, lose a large portion of their soluble plant food. Experiment shows that nearly one-half the value of anima nanures are lost by such exposure Farmers will consult economy beltering all the manure saved on the farms. In composting manures that have been exposed, it will be necessary to use more concentrated material supply the waste thus occasioned The writer was a New Yorker—a business man—broken down in health, and seeking, first of all, rest and recuperation. At Aiken he found a large number of old residents, who, originally because there it is a large number of old residents, who, originally because there it is a large number of old residents, who, originally because there is a large number of the manure. The rest clay and mixed the surface soil. Early in March I hauled out and put into the drills fifty-two ox loads of poor "lot manure" to the acre, beneath which was put one hundred pounds of an ammoniated superphosphate, composted with one thousan four hundred pounds of manure and

cotton seed. LONG MOSS FOR IRISH POTATOES. The Tampa (Fla.) Guardian, of the 31st ult., says: "Mr. Samuel T. A. Branch has given us a novel way of planting Irish potatoes and preparing moss for mattresses at the same time, which is indeed a good idea: First dig out your trenches as deep as you desire them, then put a layer of green moss at the bottom; cut your potatoes and lay them on the moss, then put layer of moss over them and throw over your dirt. Though the season be extremely dry the moss will keep moist sufficient to give you a larger yield of potatoes than you ever had before, white and clean as if they had been is now thoroughly dried and killed, and by washing and beating it a little you have a nice lot of moss ready for mat-

pose of the visit, and all but one were slightly nervous and uncomfortable under the searching questions of the chief. The last who entered was a nephew of the president. He walked in cool, unembarrassed and indifferent. and with an air that said "proceed He was dismissed as well as the rest The detective said not a word, left the bank, and in one week returned. He had been shadowing the president's nephew. In a clear, fair hard, was mules heavily, and have a cellar, or some shelter, under which manure can be kept dry, and protected for the past six days, the hours he spent on the road, his night orgies, and all his movement by night and by day. Nobody in the bank knows to-day that the president's nephew was the thief. That his health was not good, that he was traveling in Europe, and that his place in the bank was filled by another was well known. The bank was saved from robbery, the family from dishonor, th detective commended for his skill and prudence, and all the Inppier for a

check of \$1,000.

Silverware may be keptbright and lean by coating the articles (warmed) with a solution of collocion diluted with alcohol.

MILK PUNCH.-Half a pint of new ch milk, with some cram, thre tablespoonfuls of brandy, jugar and nutmeg to taste. The secret of making milk punch lies in the good shak-ing you give the ingredients. VEGETABLES do not ordinauly form a

large a part of the ordinary subsistence of an American as they should Whether cooked alone, or pintly with out the cheaper pieces of meat in the form of a ragout, they will always serve as a substantial means of nutri tion and tend to diminish the cost o household consumption.

APPLE TODDY. - One pint of apple-brandy, one pint of good peach-brandy, one pint of good Jamaica spirits, sufficient water, sugar and nut meg; pour over these a quarter of a peck of good apples, well baked, and then a little mashed. This toddy, bottled and put away for a year, will be come remakably fine. Washing-day will insist upon mak

ing its unwelcome appearance once hould be collected on Saturday, sorted ud put to soak in cold water, according to the various kinds. The body luen should be put into one tub, the ked and table linen into another, and the fine things separately. Plain colshould be frong through the button-holes on a cold for another week. It will be free of bobbin long enough for the cold again. About the 20th it will be eticles to be easily divided for rule ing, starching, &c. Colored muslins, prints and flannels must be lain aside a be washed in a different manner fron white calico or linen. Properly boiled suds are far better than soap for washing, particularly if a washing machine be employed. The sads should be very hoisterons, generally warm

vellow soap cut into very fine shaving and pour boiling water to the quantity required. One pound of soap is plenty for one gallon of water. Add o this quantity half a pound of the best Scotch soda, and set the jar (cov ered) on a stove or at the back of the kitchen range till the soap is quite dis solved. If this be done on Saturday evening the soap will be a smooth jelly fit to use on Monday morning.

The Excavations of Olympia.

In the year 1827 excavations wer begun at Olympia, under the direction of the general staff of the French army. These excavations were success ful in every way, and from the cas end of the Temple of Zeus admirably preserved reliefs of the metopes, whiel now adorn the museum of the Louvre, were obtained. Unfortunately for the cause of archaeological research the sudden recall of the army from the ing field. Some twenty years later Professor Ernst Curtius, of Berlin, who gives a glowing account in the current number of the International of the present prospect at Olympia, delivered an address in which he re-vived the old project of Winckelmann, rousing in the mind of the youthful Crown Prince of Germany the determination, so soon as circumstances should allow him, to carry the original ceive such antiquities as might be considered in a certain sense duplicates.

In accordance with the terms of this

agreement, on the 2d of last Septem-

ber, two young men, an archeologist, Dr. Gustavus Hirsehfeld, and an en-

gineer, Paul Bottacher, set out from Venice for Zante, en route for Olympia, where they are empowered to begin the excavations which have been determined upon by the government of the German Empire. These forthcoming excavations will differ from those undertaken above the sites of the famous cities which for centuries and secondly, one where, unhindered by modern buildings the excavations be carried forward at will on every side," All the conditions desirable for excavation exist at Olympia. There is an area clearly and sharply defined by unchanging natural boundaries. The temples, altars, and other buildings nountains, and flowing down in a deeprestiges of antiquity of undying inter-

st will be recovered. Notwithstanding the ravages of Nero and the destruction and plunder of sin-gle works of art, it is confidently believed that the treasure-house of Olympia has suffered no material harm. The great monuments of public wor ship, the temples, with the statues which they contained—these, says the learned and elequent Curtius, are treasures on which we may be sure neither Romans nor barbarians have laid their hands. The temple of Zeus at Olympia in its entircty is doubtles one of the most interesting architectural works of antiquity, and it may be expected that through the excavation be made in and around its site a new ight will be thrown upon the relation of Attic to Peloponnesian art. In spect to everything which stands uncetion with the public worship and the public festivals of ancient Greece he excavations recommended by P lessor Curtius, and undertaken with such bright hopes by these German ex perts, may be confidently expected reveal a rich mine of archaeologica reasure which must materially incre ir knowledge of that ancient life intimately connected with our modern

—In a recent publication the far-famed Prof. Tice, of St. Louis, takes direct issue with his lately discovered rival Prof. Kroeger, of Wisconsin, by say ing: "The coming winter certainly will not be an agreeable one. Fire cold, really so, will set in about the 20th of November, and continue for nearly a week. It will be warm about the 5th of December, and the cold for another week. It will be warmer from the 15th to the 18th and then warm, and about the 30th cold t very cold until Jan. 6: then warmer ti the 12th; then very cold to the 20t add weather till about the close of t worth. The mouth of February wi be prepared in the following manner: but short spells of intensely cold Shred into an earthenware jur the best weather. Reflecitons in the Shade.

It is related of Antieus who aspired o wrestle with the gods, that if they ould by any means induce him to leave that he has just swallowed a dose of is mater terra, and grapple with them, easter oil unconditionally they found but little difficulty in worsting him; but so long as he could keep his feet firmly planted upon his native trail you have never tried before to oil, he was more than a match for

When men outgrow their true position, and aim to live remote from the cares and duties of this world, like Anteus, they lose their footing and fall in the conflict of life.

In order to battle successfully, we must never forsake our proper sphere.

In confidence of the conflict of life.

In order to battle successfully, we must never forsake our proper sphere.

It is estimated that a child star hand:

Here's philosophy: "The particles that day before yesterday, were nerve and muscle, to-day are sparkling thought. Hence life; hence oysters and all other folks."

It is estimated that a child remain an include that the shild remain.

must never forsake our proper sphere of action. If we succeed in this sphere, let it be what it may, if here we have faithfully developed the elements of manhood which were implanted within us by the Creator, we planted within us by the Creator, we have a title to the rank of a true. secure a title to the rank of a true aristocrat. Nothing is more untrue riches form the basis of a genuine aristocracy. But suppose this to be so, how many thousands are kept poor by the silly attempt to ape the customs and notions of the rich? How many more, who are rich, become noor by Peloponnesus rendered it necessary to riches form the basis of a genuine arisabandon this promising and interest-tocracy. But suppose this to be so, more, who are rich, become poor be-cause their vanity will not allow them

should allow him, to carry the original plans into execution. Immediately following peace with France negotiations were opened with the Greek Government. An agreement was circul April 18, 1871 which was at the control of the sold cheeke, and a fourth kept a rum-shop. Those moneyed aristocrats are acquainted with both ends of socious April 18, 1871 which was at the control of the

Government. An agreement was signed April 18, 1874, which was not, however, ratified until a year later, the terms of which were, that acting in the interests of science, the German Government resigned all claim to the possession of the objects which might be discovered. The Greek Government, jealous of its ancient relics, yet unwilling to act in the matter upon its own account, would not listen to the surrender to foreigners of native works own account, would not listen to the surrender to foreigners of native works of art. Indeed many persons in Greece were openly opposed to the acceptance of an offer which must ever redound to the credit of German enterprise and scholarship. It was finally conceded apon the part of the Greeks that the Germans in return for their trouble and expense, should receive such antiquities as might be conceived.

> mingle with the soil and reappear in new ties and fresh garniture.
>
> The only true aristocracy is that of over him merit—springing from no sickly pedi-gree of titled dignity, but from the moral, intellectual and social worth of the individual.

"It is worth that makes the man, The lack of it the fellow, And all the rest is leather and prunella." -Summ South.

The Sewing Machine Monopoly. The prices asked for sewing machines, says the Philadelphia Times, are usually beyond the means of the demanded are surrendered by so many possible losses in the way of chattel mortgages that many who have struggled to pay the first demand, and subsequent monthly stipend, not only lose their machines but all the eash they have already paid. Worse than this, however, are the hypocritical sysrequired by the various necessities of the festival are all clearly indicated. The ments of giving ladies work to pay for On the north stretch the Olympian their machines. One case presented to us is exactly as follows: A lady visly worn channel roll the Alpheios and the Kladeos, its tributary. Within the was told that after paying the prelimituremely light as not to be perceptible. space inclosed by these heights and streams lay the sacred area of the Altis, while outside of this inclosure stood the Stadium, the Hippodrome, and the buildings where the multitudes which streamed to the festivals were lodged. The ruins of the Temple of Zeus Olympius form a sure landmark within the Altis, The sunctuary of Pelous is space inclosed by these heights and nary ten dollars the proprietor would Altis. The sanctuary of Pelops is within easy range, and in the direction of the hill Kronion lay the Great Altar. Then came the famous temple of Hera, and other buildings. At the foot of the hill Kronion, there stood a double the hill Kronion there stood a double etor removed her machine, declining terrace, whereon was situated the to refund her money. Thus she lost treasure-houses, in which votive offer-her cash and time, and hemmed nine the barometric column, as if—as the ings were deposited, with a number of dozen handkerchiefs to pay for her investigator states—the gaseous masses because statues of Zeus. Altars and experience. A woman of another imprisoned in the superficial layers of bronze statues of Zeus. Altars and experience. A woman of another imprisoned in the superficial layers of the earth escaped more easily when the tween the buildings, and here it is con-through the same formula, closed her idently expected at every step that door and declined to permit its removal. which certainly is an interesting fact. She said she had bought the sewing apparatus on the condition that paid for in sewing, and it was their fault, not hers, that it was not forthcoming. The driver of the wagon who went for it rang the door intil he broke it, and made sundry dis-

ewing to be done. A Mystery in Maine. - A large mound stands near the Maine Central track, about a mile from the village of Cumberland Centre, and in plain sight from the road. Mr. Sweat, a trackman, has several times lately seen two men standing near the mound and pointing toward it. Last Tuesday have been disturbed. It had been dug into in a slanting direction five feet and half feet long by one and a quarter

feet broad. Mr. Sweat's description of one of the men answers to a man named Elisha Philips, aged about seventy and was convicted twenty or twentyran away from them and was afterwards ecaptured. His term of imprisonment must have expired not very long go, and the villagers think he has re turned for the bank treasure. with poverty all his life, or else be willing to deny himself some luxuries

natter what he thinks.

dollar or ten dollars every day)let him

look for lean and hungry want at some

fature time for it will surely come, no

the square, len lines, one insertion ... 1

Each subsequent insurtion ... 15 6

Faris of one square one year ... 25 0

Tank of two squares one year ... 35 is

the lifth of a column one year ... 45 06

the hold of a column one year ... 55 00

the half column one year ... 55 00

the column one year ... 150 00 ices in local columns mercer to zero ach insertion.

No proof of polication of legal advertisements will be made mail our for is sottled.

Automating cambidates for size and district offices, \$15; and for county offices, \$10.

Matriages and deaths policies of free, Chitnaries charged as advertisements.

ADVERTISING RATES.

one square, ten lines, one insertion. . . \$ 1 50

PARAGRAPHS OF THE PERIOD.

One of the darkest moments in a boy's life is when he suddenly reflects

If, in instructing a child, you are try, if you have never tried before, to write with you left hand, and then re member that a child is all left hand.

It is estimated that the child population between the age of six and sixteen in the United States and Territories is

about 10,288,000, and that about 300,-000 teachers are needed to educate thi Boys, if a man comes along with a buggy and asks you to take a ride, do

Ind., Tuesday, charged with stealing money from the eyes of a corpse, with which he was sitting up. The amount taken was seventy-five cents. to keep what they have accumulated.
What a grievous thing it is for these kind of people to look back upon the line of their ancestry.
Thirty years ago, this one butchered,

the clod, come up agam. Thus, society, like a tree, draws its nourishment from the earth. From the
springing sap comes the bud, the
blessom, the flower and leaf; these to
blessom, the flower and leaf; these to
blessom, the flower and leaf; these to wither, to die and fall back again to attached no importance, but which sank

> over him.
>
> Make sunlight! the world at best is dark enough. Do what you can to make it more cheerful and happy.

THE SOLACE OF AGE .-THE SOLACE OF AGE.—
Howe'er o'er youth's unclouded sky
The mists of grief may fall,
And lift to beaven the pleading eye
And prayer's imploring call—
Be sure that riper age will brieg.
Occasions few nor brief,
When mercy's overshading wing
Must send thee sweet relief.

Be sure that when the hair flows gray, And youth seems dim and far,

And that long rest beyond and Gleams like a welcome star—
Be sure that then the boon of prayer Most shows its priceless worth—
A blessed guard against despair,
A link 'tween heaven and earth. When Mother Eve the tempting fruight Plucked for her only kin,
She then and there did institute A precedent for sin.
Size knew the apple tasted sweet,
But thought not of its price,
And said to Adam, "Let us eat;
It's naughty, but it's nice."
For several years past an Ity

For several years past an Italian geblings or quakings of the earth, and e eases, the intensity of ments augmented with the lowering of weight of the atmosphere diminished, -N. Y. Sun.

The Jews of the Holy Land. In a recent sermon on the relation

of the Jews of modern times to Jeru-

salem and its inhabitants, preached b

agreeable demonstrations on the pave- ley street synagogue, London, he paid ment, and, at intervals, the proprietor a tribute of respect to Sir Moses Mo makes her a domicilary visitation, in which he threatens sundry terrible things, but as she still-holds out it is probable that he will alternately find dwelling on the demoralized condition of the Jews of the Holy Land, caused by the disgraceful system of pauperisn prevalent among them, and deploring the deceit which had been practiced on the venerable baronet. He said "I hope that those whom I am now man, has several times lately seen two men standing near the mound and pointing toward it. Last Tuesday noorning the mound was discovered to have been disturbed. It had been due the full the truth of their convictions, and to use every means in their power then down five feet. The prints of a to prevent one of the most single to prevent one of the most single minded of philanthropists from he coming the dupe of sycophancy and deception, and to help on the scheme now affoat, as far as they can, so that it may prove a solid and lasting good. years, who is a native of the village, I do not recognize it in any way as a and was convicted twenty or twenty-five years ago in Massachusetts for rob-bing a Boston bank. At the time he pretended to be able to point out where the treasure was hid to the officers, but the treasure was hid to the officers but the treasure was hid to the officers but the treasure was hid to the officers, but the treasure was hid to the officers, but trivance. On this matter scripture is positive and clear. Jeremiah predicts that the final ingathering is to be marked by events so preternatural as to eclipse those that attended the exodus. At the same time it is much to be desired that a land so renowned as Palestine, for the memorable be wholly bereft of some congregations ence in the future. But if a man defies the future, and spends all he of that race. What however, carns (whether his carnings be one all things needful, is that the habits and manners of the Hebrews who in habit Palestine should be such as would reflect credit on the whole community and be in harmony with the high moral element so closely identified with the inspired utterances that issued from its